READ THE CONVENTION EXTRAS OF THE

PRICE ONE CENT.

PRICE ONE CENT.

CONVENTION

A KICKER.

Johnny O'Brien Still Refuses to Support Depew.

Fassett Will Be New York's National Committeeman,

Blaine and Gresham Boomers Come to Blows.

The Convention Called to Order at 11.07 A. Ma

THE STORY OF THE BULLETINS.

They Tell How the Convention Did It Fourth Day's Work.

CONVENTION HALL, CHICAGO, June 22-10.2 A. M., Chicago Time.—Convention Hall is slowly receiving the multitude it is soon to cover. It is warm, but not as warm as yesterday morning. There is a feeling that a nomination will be made

10. 46 A. M. - Chairman Estee has arrived. 10.47 A. M. -Col. Fred Grant is cheered as he en

11.01 A. M. - Delegates filing in rapidly. There will be a jam in the hall. 11.07 a. M.-Chairman calls convention to order.

11. 16 A. M .- Order has not yet been secured. 11.17 a. m.—The biggest crowd of the convention is present to-day and considerable confusion may

11. 17 A. M. -Cries of "Foraker" as Obio's Governor comes in.

BEFORE THE BALLOTING.

There Were Many Conferences Last Night but Apparently Without Result.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] CHICAGO, June 22.-Within a few hours from the time this despatch is filed the result of the first ballot for President in the Re publican National Convention will be known throughout the Union. The convention is to reassemble at 11 A. M., Chicago time, but it is doubtful if the roll call of States will begin before 11.30. The thirty minutes' grace with give 10,000 people a chance to sharpen pencils and prepare their tally sheets.



The managers of the various booms and the assistant wire-pullers of the numerous favorite sons did not retire until the wee small hours of the morning, and few of them have been seen at their headquarters yet. At

midnight last night the corridors of the Grand Pacinc were jammed with crowds of shouters and boomers and at 1 o'clock this morning the hotel re-echoed with the shrill yell of the Indianians, who are never tired of yelling for Ben Harrison.

THE BLAINE OR BUSTERS ARE LUSTY SHOUTERS. The lusty followers of John Sherman replied with cheers for the Senator, and the Ohioans appeared to be more confident than ever that their chieftain would win the prize. But above all arose the cry of "Blaine! Blaine! James G. Blaine!" Whenever cheers were proposed for Harrison, Sherman or Greaham, some one would process these

cheers were proposed for Harrison, Sherman or Gresham, some one would propose three cheers for Blaine, and how the Blaine or Busters would yell!

While all this shouting was going on in the corridors, the bosses of the State delegations and their deputy bosses were marshalling their forces. The managers of the various candidates were rushing from headquarters to headquarters, Gov. Foraker, ex-Gov. Foster and Congressmen McKinley and Butterworth, the Ohio "big four," were closeted together and were keeping messengers busy. Ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt, Louis F. Payn, Senator Hiscock and ex-Senator Warner Miller were in Mr. Platt's room.

Why did ma. Platt want to see Depen?

WHY DID MR. PLATT WANT TO SEE DEPEW? At 1 o'clock a. M. Mr. Platt came out of the caucus. As he stood in the corridor mopping his brow, he said to Senator Fas-sett; "We want to see Depew and we cannot find him."

As might be expected, there are plenty of rumors flying around, and all sorts of boasts and prophecies are heard two hours before the first ballot. The Ohio men are claiming that Sherman will be nominated, and assert that he will get the Gresham votes after two or three ballots.

There appears to be a good foundation for the rumors that the Sherman people are pre-

the rumors that the Sherman people are pre-paring to fight any attempt to stampede the convention for Blaine.

BOR INGERSOLL ON THE SITUATION. Col. Bob Ingersoll said to The Evening World correspondent a few moments ago: "It seems to me as if the contest will nar-row itself down to this: The Sherman beople will use all their power and votes to brevent a Blaine cyclone; the friends of Mr. Blaine will oppose the nomination of John

Sherman. What the result will be is hard to guess. I would like an easier political question to answer this hot weather. This is a very queer convention."

JOHNNY O'BRIEN HOLDS OUT AGAINST DEFEW.

The New York delegates have met and all
efforts to get John J. O'Brien to vote for
Depew have failed. New York will, therefore, give Depew 71 votes. O'Brien will vote
for Blaine, as he has all along proclaimed he
would.



IN THE IOWA HEADQUARTERS.

The New York delegates met at 10 o'clock.
Mr. Depew was absent and was represented
by Senator John S. Raines, his alternate,
Ex-Senator Miller presided. Ex-Senator
Platt and his followers were all present. SENATOR PASSETT'S NEW HONOR.

Senator Fassett was unanimously elected a member of the National Committee.

Delegate Willis, of Brooklyn, wanted the resolution read which pledged the delegates to support Depew. Ex-Senator Miller replied that no resolution to that effect had been written out. The delegates who were present at Monday's meeting had voted on a roll call to vote for Mr. Depew; that should be considered as binding.

The delegation should, he said, stand by Depew until they met again and decided otherwise. Senator Raines said that every delegate should remain steadfast to Depew. John J. O'Brien jumped up and said:

"I was not present when it was agreed to support Mr. Depew. I do not consider that I am bound to vote for him. I intend to vote for James G. Blaine on the first and every other ballot."

No reply was made to O'Brien's remarks,

No reply was made to O'Brien's remarks and the delegates left for Convention Hall. WILL DEPEW'S FRIENDS BREAK TO SHERMAN WILL DEFEW'S FRIENDS BREAK TO SHERMAN?

It is now said that Mr. Depew's friends on
the New York delegation may, after a number of ballots, vote for Sherman to crush
Platt and his faction. If they do so Sherman would have a good show for the nomination.

Mr. Depew and his friends are still suspicious of Platt, and if the Depew forces
withdraw Depew, they are likely to go to
Sherman. The Blame or busters may then
put the Plumed Knight before the convention

BOOMERS CAME TO BLOWS.

And One Greekam Man Was Stripped a His Clothing.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] CHICAGO, June 22. - When a Blaine process sion late last night marched into the rotunds of the Grand Pacific Hotel with a band of music and hoisted their transparencies Gresham procession had just returned to the hotel only a few minutes before.

The Gresham men brought out a couple of transparencies and horsted them to counteract the cheering for the man from Maine. The din now became frightful. The big otunda was a solid mass of humanity. Me stood on lounges, chairs and wherever they could obtain a foothold.

Cheers for Blaine and counter-cheers for Gresham rent the air. Clark street was impassable. Hats were hotsted on canes and umbrellas and "Blaine! Blaine! James G. Blaine!" came from a thousand threats.

Suddenly the man carrying the Blaine transparency was hoisted on the shoulders of a group of enthusiasts. The crowd went wild.

Then the Gresham men did the same thing. Men pulled off their coats, climbed on top of

Then the Gresham men did the same thing.
Men pulled off their coats, climbed on top of
each other and waved the names of Blaine
and Gresham within a few feet of each other.
A Gresham man climbed a pillar to the
projection above the capital and pushed his
banner against the ceiling. Then the crowd
went wild.

He had hardly descended when Blaine men
at more him and in a second every vestige.

set upon him, and in a second every vestige of clothing was torn from his back. In the melee the partisans pounded one another in the face and several of the men

were knocked down.

Policemen in vain tried to force their way through the dense crowd, but before they reached the combatants the struggle was over. Such a scene was never known in Chicago before.

An English View of the G. O. P. Platform [SPECIAL CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.]
LONDON, June 22.—Pall Mall Gazette, in reviewing the Republican platform, asserts that the Republican leaders have lost their astuteness and seem to depend for their success upon popular ignorance of economic questions if not actual stupidity.

Their only hope of success, the paper says, is in the nomination of a Tariff Reform man, and the mark of free trade will divide the country like slavery. Cleveland, the Gazette believes, will win easily.

A New Hallroad Incorporated.

Articles of incorporation of the Prospect Park and South Brooklyn Railroad Company are on file in the County Clerk's office, as approved by the Supreme Court. The road is to be run from Gravesend avenue through New Utrecht to the foot Gravesend avenue through New Urrecht to the foot of Thirty-eighth street. The capital stock is \$52,000. The road is an annex to Culver's Frospect Park and Coney Island road, and its principal stockholder is Andrew H. Culver, who holds 200 shares. A. C. Washington comes next, with 177 shares, and the balance of the stock is held by S. H. McEiroy, Lysander Stacey, Arthur D. Hampton, Andrew G. Cropsey, Theodore B. Moore, David K. Young, Jesse Johnson, Robert H. Attlessey, John L. Culver, Richard Schermerhorn and Aaron B. Cohen.

Where Is William A. Green?

Mrs. Green, an old lady living at No. 183 North Fifth street, Eastern District, visited the Commissioners of Charities yesterday and stated she was very anxious about her twenty-one-year-old son, wery anxious about her twenty-one-year-old son, William A. Green, who has not been heard of since May S. Her son, she said, worked in a Bushwick avenue tin factory, and passed some or his time at the card table, where most of his earnings were lost. She was given a letter to the keepers of the Morgue, and she went there in search of her son's body, as she fears he may have met with four play. The pelice have also been notified.

A GUEST AT JOHNSON'S PAVILION STABBED AND THROWN IN THE SURF.

Wednesday Night-A Blood-Stained Knite Under the Pillow-Mystery as to the Man's Identity-Supposed to Be Joh Baugh, an "L" Road Engineer.

Rockaway Beach is greatly excited to-day over the murder of a guest at Johnson' Pavilion.

The murdered man had been at the Ps vilion since Sunday last and had been almost constantly drunk. All day prior to the find ing of his body in the surf with three stab wounds in his abdomen he was on a roaring drunk with one George Washington Smith, a former Rockaway saloon proprietor, now out of business.

Smith's companion was put to bed at 7 p. M. by Bella Murray, a servant at the Pavilion, and Smith had the adjoining room. A knife covered with blood was found under the pillow in the dead man's room. Johnson, the proprietor of the Pavilion, is

also the proprietor of the cheap lodginghouse known as the Spencer House, at 93

house known as the Spencer House, at 93
Bowery, and was found there by an Evening
World reporter this morning.
He said that he first met the dead man at
James Bowe's liquor saloon at Rockaway last
Sunday. The man wanted a room and Bowe
referred him to Johnson, who took him to
the Pavilion. Both Johnson and the dead
man came to New York Monday, and while
here the dead man, whose name is unknown,
changed a twenty-dollar gold piece. He returned to the beach with Johnson, who came
back to the city Tuesday.

Johnson said the man had said at one time
that his name was Miller, but in answer to
most inquiries as to his identity said that he
was nobody. Johnson said he had never
seen the gold watch which is said to have
been stolen from the dead man.
Paul Kelber, a carpenter, who lives at the
Coliseum Hotel, in the Bowery, and who
was at work at the Pavilion at the time of the
murder, said that he thought the

was at work at the Pavilion at the time of the murder, said that he thought the dead man was crazy. He was certainly drunk all the while he was at the beach.

He and Smith got up at 3.30 Wednesday morning and demanded drink, and Kelber, at the request of Mrs. Johnson, put them out of the house.

Kelber says he went to bed at 7.30 p. m. Wednesday night, and was awakened at 11 p. m. by Frank Nelson coming up to his room and calling out, "Paul! Paul! I'm cut to pieces."

Nelson is a paper-hanger and resides in Thirty-fourth street. He was acting as bartender at the time, and had his head cut open with a beer glass in a quarrel about Bella Murray, Johnson's servant.

Murray, Johnson's servant.

Kelber said he did not know who made the assault on Nelson, and that there was no one in the barroom when he rushed down.

Dr. Caldwell, who Kelber said was present at the time of the fight, sewed Nelson's scalp

at the time of the fight, sewed Nelson's scalp on.

The dead man is supposed to be John Baugh, an elevated rallroad engineer, who formerly resided at 1792 Third avenue. He was about fifty years old, and it is conjectured that he met his death in this barroom fight, and that his body was disposed of in the surf.

Joseph Engel, thirty-five years old, of 76 King street, this city, was arressted by Capt. Kavanagh this morning on suspicion of being connected with the murder. He has been living with Belle Murray for some time and went to see her at Johnson's Pavilion on Wednesday, when he got into an altercation with a man who is said to have been Baugh. It is said that on Thursday morning he saw the body on the beach, but did not disturb it. Capt. Kavanagh will arrest George W. Smith, and Bella Murray as soon as they can be found.

An inquest will be held to-day at Loeser's Hotel, by Coroner Cronin and a jury.

MRS. PARSONS ARRESTED.

She Was Distributing Anarchistic Pamphlets Among the Republican Delegates.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,] CHICAGO, June 22. -Mrs. Parsons, the widow of the arch-Anarchist, was arrested this morning in front of the Grand Pacific Hotel. She was distributing pamphlets advertising her late husband's book among the

vertising her late husband's book among the delegates when a policeman seized her. Here is an extract from the circular:

"Have I one more wish?" said Parsons with that familiar flash in his eyes when, a few days before that black Friday, I called to bid him farewell. "Oh, yes. I have more than one. Never tire in advocating our high principles in the warfare between cowardice and tyranny. Never cease until the American people know why we are murdered and the class fanaticism characterizing our condemnation is understood.

The clerks of the New York Barge Office auf fered a defeat yesterday afternoon at the hands of the clerks of the Brooklyn Tax Office. The game the clerks of the Brooklyn Tax Office. The game was played at the Prospect Park ball grounds, and a large crowd of spectators was present. The game was called at 2.50, and the Brooklyn Tax clerks went to the bat first. The batting order was as follows: Tax Clerks—Gray, H. Cadmus, McCarren, D. Quinn, D. Cadmus, Wardenbergh, Brodie, Kinkel and W. Cadmus,
Barge Office—Dougherty, Gallagher, Klanberg, Grube, Riley, Murray, Lertora, Doland and Kirwin.

win.

The Barge Office was out-played at every point, and only scored in the first three innings, making six rans. The Brooklyn men succeeded in gaining a run every inning, and in the fourth made fourteen runs. The pitching of Quinn and the catching of G. Cadmus were the features of the game. game.

Pollowing is the score by innings:

Another game will be played.

A Monument to the Father of Masonry. BOSTON, June 22.—A monument to the memory of Heary Price, the father of Masonry in America was dedicated yesterday at Townsend, Mass was dedicated yesterday at Townsend, Mass, Although he dielover a century ago this is the only ribute of its kind ever paid to him. Price's remains were buried at Townsend. The monument stands in the new burying ground in which the remains were recently placed. On the east face of the monument is this inscription:

Born in London about 1697. Removed to Boston about 1723. Appointed Provincial Grand Master of New England in 1733, and in the same years a cornet in the Governor's Guards with the rank of major. Removed to Townsend about 1763, and died there May 20, 1780. His life was consistent with his duty as a Mason and a man. On another face this ki inscribed.

On another face this is inscribed: Henry Price, Founder of Duly Constituted Masonry in

The monument was dedicated with appropriate

Navy-Yard Notes. Assistant Constructor Hanscom has been detailed took after the Chicago and Boston. Capt. Ramser, of Boston, who was on the court that tried Capt. Selfridge at Washington, has returned to the Navy-Yard.

It appears that Patrick Joyce, who boards at No. 235 York street, owes his landlady \$75 for board, at least so, the told Admiral Gherard, of the Navy-Yard, yesterday. The Admiral said that he could not do anything for her, but recommended here apply to a tivil court for redress. SULLIVAN WILL FIGHT.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, JUNE 22, 1888.

But He Decsn't Want Any More Funn Business or Arguments with Small Men. The friends of John L. Sullivan and Sullivan himself feel a little annoyed at the efforts of one o his ex-managers in published interviews to dispar age him before the public, it being persistently stated by a certain party that the great pugilist ontinues to indulge excessively in strong drink, that his appetite for it is beyond curb, and that as a pugilist ne is irretrievably sunk to the second

that his appetite for it is beyond curb, and that as a puglist he is, irretrievably sunk to the second class. Sullivan is now strictly attending to his business. He opens in a few dark with John R. Dorla's circus, and he is determined to show that he is not like wreck that he is being pictured. As for fighting, he is resolved not to pay any attention to the challenges of any one until his season is ended. He doesn't propose to make the reputations of a batch of would-be champions by noticing their windy offers.

For the benefit of those, however, who think his fighting are days over, his manager, Mr. Dorla, says that whenever kitrain or Mitchell mean bestness and not advertising bombast he will fight either of them, but it must be for a stake worthy the occasion. Sullivan can get plenty of backing up to \$25,000 for a contest with either Kitrain or Mitchell, and even for a higher sun, and he still feels confident of his ability to whip any man who stands before him. He is in the best of health at present and apparently has lost none of his powers.

Sullivan says, in answer to the sincers of his enemies, that a twenty-four foot ring was good enough for a fight in the days of the old puglishs and he should not expect to do his fighting in a smaller one; that in other days the men were lighters, not aprint runners, and that he would be content to fight in a ring half the dimensions of New York could be induce his opponent to stand up and give and take like a man, not to depend on his ability to run out of reach and keep running out of reach for baif a day. He claims he is as good as he ever was, which is altogether too good for any lighter of the present day who is amutilous of being considered champion.

FIGHTING FOURTEENTH IN CAMP.

The Red-Cap Veterans Visit Their Regimen at the State Camp.

STATE CAMP, PERKERILL, June 21. - The weather ere in camp yesterday was frightfully hot, the mercury showing 100 in the sun and 97 in the shade at the hospital tent. Under the blistering sun the boys had a two-hour battalion drill in the morning. A detail of the Fourteenth Regiment veterans visited camp. Col. Michaell and a party of veterans were photographed under the trees in Newspaper row by Sergt. Wm. Mullen. Among the veterans here are Gens. McLeer and

Fowier, Capts. H. H. Winstanley and C. A. Morris, Lieuts. Jonathan Smith and A. F. Ackler, James Kohlmerer, James West, W. H. Pinkey, Alfred Moore, John Jochum, Joseph L. Marang, James Mclienry, Edward R. Smithson, Christopher Connor, James West, Joseph Kelt and Herman Kleiman, all of Brooklyn. Last night the officers' quarters were bright and gay. A reception was selid, and such of the veterans as cound stay over night had a royal time. To-morrow the Nineteenth Separate Company of Poughkeepsie, Capt. Haubennesel, will repeat their bayonet drill before the headquarters tent. The baseball fever rages here and challenges are exchanged throughout the camp like army orders. The weather is so hot, however, that few of them materialize. The ambulance corps had a long Crill yesterday afternoon, under command of Surgeous Atwood and Tellawood. Men were stationed about the camp, supposed to be killed or suffering from allot wounds, sunstroke or fractures. The corps were put through the drill of carrying away the dead and wounded, twing bandages and stopping blood. ris, Lieuts. Jonathan Smith and A. F. Ackler,

blood.

The work of the corps generally shows their drill is one of the most interesting incidents of camp routine. The life at the post is tressome. The men relieve the monotony somewhat with paradics, glove contests and card playing. Officer of the day to-morrow, Capt. C. B. Gaskell.

A FATHER CALLED TO ACCOUNT.

Calvin B. Camp's Children Demand an Ac counting of His Stewardship.

When Calvin B. Camp's wife died, twenty-one ears ago, she left real estate valued at \$50,000 and \$26,000 in securities and cash. Camp was made executor of the estate and guardian of the children, of whom there were four-two sons and and now the other three children, who were to receive the full benefit of the property after the death of their father, who was to have only a life interest in the estate, claim that the father has neglected to perform his duty, and that he has failed to pay the taxes on the property and otherwise allowed the interests of the real beneficiaries under the will to suffer.

The matter came before Sprrogate Lott vester—

The matter came to the woll that the put into the scheme. "Sam Jones was the only swindler."

He had had Jones indicted in Newark, and the District Attorney had all the documentary evidences of the transaction. But he never, never know until afterward that the

railed to pay includes on the property and otherwise allowed the interests of the real beneficiaries
under the will to suffer.

The matter came before Surrogate Lott yesterday on a motion of counsel for the surviving children of Mrs. Camp to compel their father to render
an accounting. They claim that their father has
been in the practical enjoyment of the income of
the estate for the past twenty years, while they
have been compelled to work for a living, and that
during all that time he has not even rendered an
accounting, and they did not know that he had received the \$25,000 of personal property belonging
to the estate.

Lawyer Nelson Cross, who appeared for Mr.
Camp, claimed that his client was not bound to
render an accounting, because the children had
not demanded it within the aix years after they became of age. Gen. Tracy, counsel for the children, denied this, and declared that the children
were not aware of their rights until less than a
year ago. As soon as they learned the true state
of the case Gen. Tracy said they took the necessary steps to assert their rights, and their guardian,
under the authority of the court, was bound to do
his duty, although not sooner called upon, through
the ignorance of those most interested in the result.

Declaion was reserved.

Queer Freaks on His Wedding Day.

Mrs. Sarah Seligmann petitioned the Suprem Court Chambers to sonul her marriage with Augus Seligmann, which took place in the summer of 1887. She was a Miss Frankenstein, of Elm street. Her father keeps the Frankenstein Hotel. Seligmann boarded there, and on their wedding day ne was found without a coat or vest, no shirt collar, unshaven and with unblacked shoes. At the drinking of the wine during the ceremony be selzed the sacred cup from the Habbi, draining it to its dregs, and not leaving his wife a drop. He then amused himself by eating hard-boiled eggs and distributing five-dollar bills on the street. Drink explained everything but the last caper, and for that he was sent to Bloomingdale. Sengmann is wealthy. Decision was reserved. 1887. She was a Miss Frankenstein, of Elm street

The Sheriff Beats the Judges. Judge Lawrence yesterday upheld the writ of prohibition obtained by Sheriff Grant against the Judges of the City Court restraining them from proceeding against him for contempt because he art Building for their accommodation. Judge Lawrence says that the contempt proceedings had a certain personal flavor, and as the Judges did not proceed strictly according to law their case falls.

Frank Kelly's Peculiar Card.

Frank Kelly was before Justice Kenna yesterday charged with intoxication. On being questioned by the magistrate regarding his condition the pre by the magnitude regarding his condition the pre-vious evening he handed him a card, on which the following was printed: "Republican President, Frank Kelly, second cellar digger of 1867, of Wilkesbarre State Prison, Plank Road Fairy Bank of Long Island, 628 Grand street, One cent. This note is worth 90 cents on a dollar." Justice Keona supposed the man to be insane and ordered an investigation by the Charity Com-missioners.

A Horse Who Can Talk! A Herse Whe Can Talk!

Everybody has heard of a "horse laugh," but who has ever seen an equine gifted with the power of speech? Such an animal would be pronounced a miracle; but so would the telegraph and the telephone have been a hundred years ago. Why, even very recently a cure for consumption would have been looked upon as miraculous, but now people are beginning to realize that the disease is not incurable. Dr. Pirace's Golden Medical Discovery will cure it, if taken in time. This world-renowned remedy will not make new lungs, but it will restore diseased once to a healthy state when all other means have failed. Thousands can gratefully testify to this. All druggists. ** FU LONG AGAINST CHU FONG.

VERY PRETTY SAWDUST SWINDLE A LA CHINESE.

Only Plour Is Used in Placed of Sawdust. and Smuggled Oplum Represents the "Green Goods"-Wicked Sam Jones, a Jorsey Celestial, Said to Be the Real Villain in the Play.

Those political economists who have, in heir arguments against the admission of Chinese emigrants to this country, always had an unanswerable point in the failof the Celestials to assimilate and become civilized and citizens have received a severe set-back in the indubitable evidences of Americanization brought out in the trial before Justice Beach, in Supreme Court, of the suit brought by Fu Long against Chu Fong for the recovery of \$3,200 which Fu Long alleges Chu Fong has converted to his own use.

It is a new version-perhaps properly to be styled a Chinese version—of the familiar awdust game, and Fu Long and three of his friends have been buncoed out of that sum by Chu Fong or by a wicked Jersey Celestial, Sam Jones, of Jersey City.

This variation of the "green good's" swindle is only in the terms. Instead of green goods Chu Foy agreed to sell smug-

green goods Chu Foy agreed to sell smuggled opium at one-tenth its value. Instead of a box of sawdust Fu Long and the other dupes got three barrels of flour.

Rather dear at \$15 apound, but still better than worthless sawdust at \$1,000 a box. And in this display of a little remaining conscience the pigniled bunco steerer and dealer have left a little ray of consolation for the anti-Chinese advocate.

The poultry market is in a depressed condition just now, and Fu Long disdained to swear to tell the truth by chepping off the head of a six-cents-a-pound chicken, but burned three jars of steks in court and recited a prayer to Confucius. Then he dashed them on Justice Beach's desk, signifying: fying:
"May my own life be extinguished if I de

"May my own life be extinguished if I de viate from the truth."

Niles and Fales were his counsel.

"Through Interpreter Daniel Hall, Fu Long, an octogenarian of the ugliest type, testified that Chu Fong told him he knew a man who had three barrels of opium which was smuggled into port and would sell it for \$3,500. He induced Fu Long to put in \$1,000 towards buying it. Fu Long induced Kwong Long Gee to put in \$800, Pak Seng \$250 and Kwong Cheng Chung \$1,150. Chu Fong was to put in the rest.

rest. When the green goods—that is to say, the

when the green goods—that is to say, the smuggled opium—came to hand it broved to be only flour, and the ancient and goodly Deacon Wayback Fu Long was aggrieved and sued for the money.

William F. Howe appeared as counsel for Chu Fong, and that gentieman was his own first witness. He is a bright young man of thirty years and said he was born in China, but had been here ten years. His hair was cut "Christian style" and he was fashionably dressed in a suit of summer gray. Diamonds were as plentiful on his person as upon that of his counsel.

He said he was an importer, had stores in San Francisco and New York and owned Nos. 1, 12 and 18 Mott street.

He testified through Joseph Henry Singer, as interpeter, and swore on the Bible. He protested that he was the most innocent representative of the Flowery Kingdon in America.

He paid Sam Jones, an almon-eyed "rascal" of Newark. \$3,500 for the smuggled opium, and so far was he from being a bunco steerer in league with Jones that he was himself a mourner to the extent of \$300 which he put into the scheme. "Sam Jones was the only swindler."

He had had Jones indicted in Newark, and

opium had been surreptitiously and wickedly smuggled into the country to the damage of America's infant industries. He could read "very few" English, but

America's infant industries.

He could read "very few" English, but could say some words.

Oh, yes, he received the money from Fn Long, but he paid it all to Sam Jones, together with \$500 of his own. He even saw the barrels shipped by the Adams Express Company. Jones must have done the presto change act afterwards.

He first put the money in the Oriental Bank and drew a check for it. Jones wouldn't accept the check, but wanted money. So Chu Fong drew out the money and paid Sam. Clerk Crane, of the Adams Express Company, testified that Jones did return and took the barrels away, saying he wanted to ship them by another line.

"Where is Sam Jones?" inquired Justice Beach, solicitously.

"We would dearly like to know," responded Mr. Howe, fervently. "The police of Jersey City and Newark cannot find him." Chu Fong said he did \$60,000 or \$70,000 business every year, and had plenty of money in his safe now. He pays \$4,500 a year house rent.

Evidence was then introduced to show that efforts had been made to find wicked Sam Jones. Fu Long was recalled and said he was ready to commit suicide if he did not get his money back, and President Niles, of the Tradesmen's National Bank, testified that Chu Jong had told two different stories about that transaction with Sam Jones.

This closed the evidence and the case was

sam Jones.
This closed the evidence and the case wa given to the jury.

Standing of the Clubs Yesterday.

Games Scheduled for To-Day. LEAGUE. New York at Boston.

Pittsburg at Chicago. Indianapolis at Detroit. ASSOCIATION Brooklyn at Philadelphia. CENTRAL LEAGUE. Wilkesbarre at Jersey City. scranton at Newark. Binghamion at Easton. Eimira at Allentown.

Norbing of the Kind

has ever been issued that is so instructive and interesting as the album of the Governors and States. A beautiful sample card, together with certificate, is inclosed in every pack of Turkish Cross-Cut Cigarettes; 75 of these certificates entitle you to the album.

DIED PROTESTING HIS INNOCENCE.

Negro Hanged in Louisville for a Crime He Says He Did Not Commit. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

Louisville, June 22,-William Patterson. negro, was hanged in the jail yard shortly after daybreak this morning. His conduct on the scaffold was the most vigorous protest of innocence possibly ever heard from a man executed by the law. He concluded

man executed by the law. He concluded by saying:

"I have never seen my so-called victim, and either before or after her death could not distinguish her from Queen Victoria herself. I know that no earthly power can now save me from this, "glancing at the noose," but I swear I am as innocent of her death as I am that of Marie Antoinette."

The execution was a most bunglesome affair. The noose had not been properly adjusted, and when the trap was sprung the knot slipped under his chin.

He struggled for four minutes.

On June 21 a year ago Jennie Bowman, a servant-girl, was murdered while protecting her employer's house from robbery. There were evidence that two persons had committed the crime. Albert Turner, a negro, was airested and confessed, implicating Patterson. Turner was hanged one month after the crime.

Patterson, however, fought his case through all the courts, making a final appeal to the Governor.

CHANGING UNCLE SAM'S SERVANTS. Storekeeper Loomis Has Begun Making Transfers in the Navy-Vard.

Storekeeper Stevenson's successor at the Navy-Vard. J. Porter Loomis, is making his nower felt n his new capacity, and the much-talked-of reorms in many of the departments have already begun. In the Department of Mills, Superintendent Daniel Laird, who drew a salary of \$4 per day, was singled out Tuesday by Mr. Loomis as a suitable candidate for suspension. Laird had been employed in the Navy-Yard for the past twenty years and his impromptu dismissal was a great surrise to him. Laird is a Republican. Thomas Shea, who has a record of fitteen years in the Navy-Yard employ, is Laird's successor. There is some tak current that foreshadows the anticipated removal of Receiver William Birch,

anticipated removal of Receiver William Birch, though nothing conclusive concerning it is as yet known. Receiver Birch is paid \$1,200 per year. Ills father was the founder of the Fatriot, published in Brooklyn sixty years ago.

Another department on which the discriminating Loomis is said to have his eye is that, of Frovisions and Clothing, and employees in this quarter are anxiously waiting developments.

Commander Green, of the Department of Navigation, will take a month's vacation, beginning the \$7th inst, and Captain Meeker, of the Vermont, has gone to Norfolk, Conn., to prepare his country villa for the coming of his family later on.

UNION MEN VICTORIOUS.

with All They Asked. The union painters and varminers employed on he twelve new buildings being erected in West Fifty-eighth street, between Seventh and Eighth venues, by Westberg, Jegerson & Co., including the numbers from 540 to 550, struck vesterday for the standard wages and against non-union men employed on the job.

To-day Delegate McLaughlin, of Progressive Painters' Union No. 3, obtained from the contrac-tors an agreement that they would employ union men only, at \$3.50 s day of nine hours, and this morning the men who struck returned to work.

Striking Painters and Varnishers Go Rac

FOREMAN MARRONE SURRENDERS.

and Is Held to Answer, with Contractor Hobby, for the Death of the Laborers. Michael Marrone, foreman of the work of cutting ne trench through East Thirty-second street, in which the three men were puried on Wednesday

surrendered himself late last night to Coroner Eldman.
He said he had not put in an appearance earlier, because he had been scarching for a hondsman. The Coroner admitted him to ball in \$5,000 to appear at the inquest, and he was released.

Railroad Employees Enjoy a Holiday. The De Kalb Avenue Railroad employees had a gay me yesterday at High Ground Park. They ar organized and call themselves the Coronet Association. Two cars of the line, coupled and drawn ciation. Two cars of the line, coupled and drawn by four horses, carfied the gay excursionists from the bridge. Both cars were elaborately decorated with flags, and drivers of cars regularly working on the line looked on with envious eyes as the gay equipage pa-sed them.

The Ready Kellef Association, composed of employees from the Brookiyn Elevated Railroad, gave their first picule at Washington Park, Broadway and Channeey street, yesterday. The association is purely benevolent and the money collected during the year is set aside for social purposes.

Held for Poisoning Her Father. Annie Abrend, the fifteen-year-old Newark girl who is charged with putting rat poison in the coffe which she prepared yesterday for her father, brothe and stater, was arraigned in Court this morning. She said the stuff was given her by a boy in Newark, and she didn't know it was poison. Her father, who has simost recovered from the effect of the drug, said he thought the girl's act was a thoughtless one. She was held for trial.

Mr. Hefferann's Premonitory Note. The clothes of M. J. Heffernau, a Brooklys cornalist, were found at the foot of Forty-ninth street, South Brooklyn, with a note saying the owner was going in bathing and might be seized with cramis and drowned.

Mr. Heffernan is believed to have met the fate spoken of in his note, as he was seen to enter the water and has not returned to his home. Newark's Oldest Paster Dead

The Rev. Dr. Joseph rewsmith, pastor of the Second Fresbyterian Church, of Newark, died suddenly to-day of heart disease, at his residence, 25 Washington street. He was seventy years of age, and had been connected with the Presbyterian Church as a minister for the past forty years. SEPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,

and one fatally injured near Southport in a fight between union and non-union brickmakers. Notes from Bath Beach.

Cutcago, June 22 - Several men were severely

Dave Roene, the comedian, will rusticate at Bath seach for the summer. Beach for the summer.

Mr. West, the minstrel, is having a mansion erected at Hensonhurst, a suburb of Eath Heach, at a cost of \$1s,000. He will occupy it next fail. Mage Edwards, the well-known theatrical mana-ger, has sounded a juvenile basebail nine at liath Beach. So far they have never met defeat, having contested against several picked nines.

Jersey City Jottings.

Jacob Nelson, a pawnbroker at Grove and Bay streets, was fined \$50 by Justice Wanser this morning, for systematically overcharging his onstomers on loans.

N. H. Thomas, of Fort Jervis, a young brakeman on the Eric Haliroad, fell from a reight train at the east end of the tunnel this morning and was literally out in balves.

A mad dog dashed into a crowd of passengers at the Jackson avenue station of the Newark and New York Haliroad last night. Patrolman Theison shot the animal after it had slightly bitten several people.

people.

SUMMER RATS, STRAWS, DERBYS AND RIGH HATS FROM TO CENTS TO \$4, MCCANN'S, HIS BOWERY, NEAR PRINCE BY.

CONVENTION

Bartender Miller Shot at a Sheepshead Bay Hotel.

MURDERED.

Jockey Stone Arrested on Suspicion By the Authorities.

Midnight Shots by Which a Quarrelsome Customer "Got Even" with the Man who Sold Him Drinks-The Murderer and His Comrade Ran Away, but One of the Two Was Brought; Back - Which Fired the Fatal Rullet ?

A cowardly and unprovoked murder was ommitted by a negro in the barroom of Fritz Stenzig's hotel, on the Sheepshead Bay road, opposite the horse-car depot, at 12,15 o'clock this morning.

The victim was Henry Miller, a German, thirty-five years old, who was employed as partender at the hotel. At 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon two col-

ored men, whose names were unknown to any person about the place, entered the hotel and had several drinks. Before leaving they had a dispute with the barke per about the price demanded, and vowed they would "get even" with him. The colored men entered the barroon gain at about midnight.

Miller was behind the bar, and Stenzig and

number of other persons were in the room. The colored men called for drinks, and as

Miller stooped down behind the bar to get what had been ordered, two sharp reports of a pistol were heard in quick succession.

Miller threw up both hands, exclaiming:
"I am shot!" and then fell backward and

Miller threw up both hands, exclaiming:
"I am shot!" and then fell backward and expired.

The two colored men ran out and were pursued. One of them was caught near by, while the other escaped.

The captured negro declared that his companion had done the shooting, but he refused to give his companion's name.

One of the builets took effect on Miller's breastbone, and the second entered a little lower to the left, and close to the heart. The latter was the one which caused death.

The name of the negro, who was captured, was not learned. It was known, however, that he was much of the time in company with Cooley Stone, the well-known jockey, who in times past rode the horse Saxton, and who was thrown from Frolic just before the races yesterday. Stone was arrested a few hours after the shooting. He denied all knowledge of the crims, and, though he answers the description of the man who is charged with the shooting, many people believe that he is inhocent.

Miller, the murdered man, was a widower and has a daughter living in this city.

Cooley Stone was arraigned before Police Justice Waring this morning and pleaded not guilty. He was thereunon held to await the result of Coroner Rooney's inquest.

OUR CROOKS ABROAD. Potter and Buck's Arrest in London Pleaser Inspector Byrnes.

Inspector Byrnes is not surprised at the arrest of Billy Porter and Frank Buck, the two notorious American thieves in London for a burgiary com-mitted in Zurich, Switzerland. He says that many of the recent clever robberies in England, France and elsewhere in Europe bore the impress of the work of Porter, Buck and Billy Wurth. Wurth. work of Porter, Buck and Billy Wurth. Wurth, after engaging in the Paris mail train tobbery, which realized a loriume in Peruvian bonds and diamonds, swindled his associates in crime, settled down in London and now ross an elegant catablishment in Piccadilly, which is the resort of high-toned American thieves. The full details of his and Buck's crimes and subsequent career were given in Inspector Byrnes's story of hin Two Continents," which was published exclusively in The Evening World.

New York Markets.

WHEAT.—December options optned at 925 c., I point below last night's dosing quotation. Market active, and before noon contracts were quoted at 925 c.

COTTON.—Futures opened at about last night's closing prices: June. 10.19; July. 10.28; Aug. 10.31; Sept., 9.75; Oct., 8.51; Nov. 8.46; Dect., 9.46; Jan., 9.48; Feb., 9.61; March, 9.86; April, 9.78; May, 9.86. Market steady. Liverpool capies firm.

New York Markets.

9.78; May, 0.88. Market steady. Liverpool esides firm.

COFFER.—June opened 15 points down at 11.78. The other months opened at about lest night's closing prices. July, 10.55; Aug., 9.80; Sopt., 9.60; Oct., 9.50; Nov., 2.43; Dec., 9.50; Jan., Feb. and March, 9.60; April, 9.65; May, 8.75. Market dull. Hamourg and Havre steady.

PETROLEUM.—Pip Line certificates opened at 75%c.—an advance of 1 point over last night's closing price. Shorty afterward the quotation jumped to 74%c., but succedurity fell to 13%c. Market steady.

Walter T. Bradley, ten years old, fell from a high fence on Dekaib avenue and fractured his skull.

Annie Brady feil from 'rd-story window which she was cleaning at the Wall House, and fractured her skull.

David Meyer, of 140 Lewis street, New York, lies in the Homeropathic Hosnital with concession of the brain, caused by falling from a wagon. Persons overcome by heat in Brooklyn: Mary Smith, thirty-five years old, 55 Fort Greene places Daniel Decard, fifty-five years, 556 Furman street. William Balling, thirty-six years, 55 Van Cots

Slightly Cooler, Fair Weather, Washington, June 22. Weather Indications:
For Connecticut—Light to fresh westerly winds, cormer: local rains, followed by fair weather, For Eastern New Fork—Light to fresh westerly winds; stightly cooler: local rains, followed by fair weather,

The Weather To-Day. Indicated by Blakely's tele-thermometers

lowed by fair weather.